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Love Threads (Honami x Kiyotaka)

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by Kokolikestoread (Kokolikestoread)

Story for Kiyotaka and Honami enjoyers! :D (Disclaimer: I do not own Classroom of the Elite, all rights go to Syougo Kinugasa! I am a mere fan of the series)

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Author's Note

Reads: 4396 | Votes: 65 | Comments: 2

Hello! I'm a new writer and this will be my first ever project. I'm very excited to share with you my works and I hope that it will keep you interested until the very end.

Please bear with me if I make changes about certain characters that might tick you off. I will try my hardest to remain true to the sources.

Anyways that's all, thank you and have fun reading!

Prologue

Reads: 5020 | Votes: 106 | Comments: 7

= = Ichinose POV = =

I... Am very tired.

*How long will this go? This school is getting a little hectic even for me.
I'm about to graduate and enter my third year and yet.*

I feel so disappointed,

Was I not good enough?

Am I on my limits?

Is this it for me..?

Will this be all I ever account for...

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It'll be okay, I'll find a way to push my class out of this predicament.

This won't be our legacy, I won't allow it!

*I will bring Class D back to it's former glory, no... We will reach even
greater heights!*

= = Ayanokouji POV = =

*This class has been exceeding my expectations, especially Horikita.
Horikita has shown great development overtime and has proven multiple
times that she has what it takes. She has evolved, from being a
egotistical girl with unreachable dreams to a leader that is capable of*

uniting the whole class together at the palm of her hands. She has certainly become a force to be reckoned with.

But it's not just her, Hirata has been supporting this whole entire class behind the scenes. Without him, this class wouldn't have gone so far as it did. He has become the voice of reason in this class when things get dire.

Everything in this class has fallen into their respective places, even the underperforming students has been pulling their own weight. Truly inspiring.

Ayanokouji then takes his phone, observed his private points, and then pondered.

...Horikita Manabu, I promised you that I will change your sister.

I have accomplished my promise. Now it is time to put her to the test.

With the former president's private points in the hands of Ayanokouji, he has made up his mind.

Hello! It's me again (Author). I would like to clarify that the story takes place when Ichinose's class has fallen down to Class D while Ayanokouji's class has rose to Class B. I also would like to note that before graduating, Manabu has given all his private points to Ayanokouji.

Shown Interest

Reads: 4674 | Votes: 104 | Comments: 8

= = Ayanokouji POV = =

Sundays are usually given to students as a rest day so today, we have no classes. This is a good opportunity for me to start moving towards my plans. I'm gonna-

BZZZT, BZZZT.

Horikita?

(Click)

"Hello."

["Ayanokouji, if you have time please come to my dorm. I would like to discuss something with you."]

"I'm afraid that I am not free as of now, I have my own plans for today."

["If I may ask, what do you plan on doing today?"]

"I am not obligated to answer that question."

["Okay, I understand. But please inform me when you will be free. It's about Karuizawa"]

"I will, thank you for understanding"

(Click)

Now where was I...

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= = Ichinose POV = =

I was just peacefully washing my dishes, then my phone suddenly-

BZZZT, BZZZT.

*Huh? Who could be calling me this early? Amikura? Kanzaki? Or
maybe even Shibata-*

[Kiyotaka Ayanokouji is calling you!]

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. .
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Ayanokouji?!

(Click)

"Hello? Ayanokouji?"

["Goodmorning, Ichinose."]

"A-ah, goodmorning!"

Why is he suddenly...

["Could I come over to your dorm? I would like some help with the
upcoming tests, I'm not exactly good with history"]

"Of course! But why me? Is Horikita busy?"

["Yes she is, She's pretty busy today so I thought I'd ask you."]

"What about your study groups?"

["My study group is hanging out at the moment. The exam is in 2
weeks so my group doesn't have the sense of urgency yet."]

"Well... I don't blame them, you got to have fun from time to time

too!"

["Yes, so can I come over?"]

"I already said yes silly, so what time?"

["Preferably, I would like to come over now."]

So early?!

"Sure, come on over I made some snacks"

["Thank you, Ichinose."]

(Click)

I wonder why he's so eager to talk to me... did something happen? Well it's no use thinking about it. He's coming over so let me prepare some snacks for him.

(8:00 am)

knock knock

As I walked to open the door I felt my heart about to jump I opened the door and greeted him.

"Goodmorning Ayanokouji~"

"Goodmorning, Ichinose."

"Please, come in."

As he walked through the door, I couldn't help but smile. It's just me... and him... alone. In my dorm. Ahhh, this is nerve-racking!

"If you would, my small table is underneath my bed, could you please go and get it so we could start?"

"Sure."

He's definitely here not to study, but to tell me something. For now I'll play along with him and see how it unfolds.

As he settles the table down, so did we.

"Well then, let's get started shall we?"

"I will be in your care."

"Hehehe~"

As we went through our notes, I felt at ease. It was so comfortable.
reading our notes from the lectures, Telling occasional stories,
reviewing notes to each other, and so on.

*Ahh... I wish this will never end, I know that I will never be this happy
and comfortable with someone else, I want... Ayanokouji all by myself.
But that's impossible. I have already been beaten, if only I would have
noticed him alot more sooner then maybe I wouldn't be so sad.*

...maybe I just want someone to-

"Ichinose."

"Yes?"

"How's your class?"

"Ah, that... well to be honest our moral is kind of off"

"It's pretty tiring, I'm getting pushed at my limits. And Kanzaki is
pretty upset with me, I don't blame him but..."

"Ichinose."

"...yes?"

"I know you're not yet done. You still have a lot more to give and a
lot more to take."

"Ayanokouji..."

"Please, come talk to me whenever you feel way."

"...that's dangerous. You already know it right? If I just keep relying
on you on my weakest and darkest times... I would fall even harder

for you."

"..."

I feel it, the tears.

sniff

"Ichinose."

Suddenly, he stood up and embraced me. Now you've done it, Kiyotaka Ayanokouji. You have once again made me fall for you.

He wiped my tears away, and looked at me... those eyes, that sharp gold gaze.

"I will always be here for you."

As tears start forming on my eyes again, he hugged me. It felt so warm. I wish I could have been your girlfriend, Kiyotaka.

Boiling Intensity

Reads: 3944 | Votes: 101 | Comments: 43

= = Ayanokouji POV = =

As I walked towards our classroom I was met with the usual atmosphere. Everything was normal. I walked towards my desk and sat down.

After 10 minutes, Horikita arrived with a concerned look on her face.

"Ayanokouji."

"You should probably start a conversation with a greet rather than flat out just mentioning their name"

"Now's not the time."

"What's going on?"

"Rumors, there's rumors of a student that will switch classes."

"Oh?"

"Apparently they have saved enough points. Now we don't know what's going to happen so I recommend we talk about this later on inside the library."

"Do I really need to go?"

Horikita raised one of her eyebrows, like she's telling me "obviously".

"Fine."

We kept talking about it and who it might be when suddenly miss

Chabashira walked in.

"Good morning class."

"I would just like to announce that our class is involved with the currently on-air rumors."

After that announcement everyone was shocked, surprised, excited, or was nervous.

Horikita's eyes widened.

"Ayanokouji, we definitely need to talk about this."

"Well if it involves one of us then sure."

Everything proceeded normally. We went back to our usual lectures until the bell rang and Miss Chabashira dismissed us.

Me, Horikita along with Kei went towards the library to discuss about the current development of the day.

"I wonder who will be switching on our class..." said Kei

"Could it be one of Class D's students?"

"Im going to go to the restroom for a bit."

(Ayanokoji)

I leave to go to the restroom.

= = Karuizawa POV = =

"Do you think this will be a problem? Horikita?"

"Not at all, but it's just surprising. Suddenly students wanna join our class... it's suspicious"

"Yeah, do you think it's a attack by other class?"

"We shouldn't throw the possibility of one of our classmates switching out the window."

"But why leave a thriving class? I personally wouldn't get it."

"You are right... but, still we should stay vigilant. This might be an
attack from the Class A."

"Hehehe, do you think sending a Class A spy is their plan?"

"I do, we have been taking wins. Naturally they would have to
investigate our class on why."

"That's a good point..."

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"About Kiyotaka..."

"Hm?"

"He lately has been feeling off..."

"What do you mean?"

"He's rarely participating in our outings as a group. Normally people
wouldn't notice him but I would. He's acting so strange."

"...that's concerning."
Ayanokouji... could you be..?

"I want to talk to him soon. Do you think you can give us some
space once he comes back?"

"Of course."

"Thank you so much Horikita!"

Ayanokouji... you wouldn't do what I think you would do.

= = Ayanokouji POV = =

I have just come back from the restroom. I seem to have missed something given the fact that these 2 are awfully quiet.

"What happened?"

"Excuse me, I have things to attend to. We will continue this tomorrow."

Horikita leaves, as if something is bothering her.

"..."

"..."

"Kiyotaka..."

"Yes, Kei?"

"Walk with me?"

"Of course."

Kei has invited me to walk with her, there's no exact destination implied. Rather she just wanted to walk with me.

After finally reaching outside the school facility we started walking together. She was visibly upset, I held her hand to comfort her.

"You've been acting strange Kiyo."

"What do you mean?"

"Normally we would always hang out."

"We would go to the karaoke with our study group just to relieve some stress, but now you seem so distant..."

"..."

"Are you... switching classes?"

"Why do you think so?"

"Judging from how you are acting, and this whole class switch rumor. It lead me to believe that you might just leave us."

"Don't try to lie to me Kiyo, I know what your capable of."

"...hm"

"Answer me Kiyotaka Ayanokouji."

"Yes Kei, I'm switching."

Silence struck our way. It was so uncomfortable, I didn't expect Kei to deduct everything and narrow it all down to me.

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So unbelievably quiet...

She stopped walking, I can feel our hands that was clasped together feel tighter. Her lips... it's quivering.

"Kei."

"..."

"..."

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. .
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"What would happen to us?"

"..."

"...did you even think this through? Why would you switch? HOW could you switch. After all the class has been through, you choose to leave us?"

Her voice starts getting loud, her eyes are starting to tear up.

sob sob

"...what about us Kiyo?"

"..."

"What will happen to us, are you going to leave me?"

"We can still be together even if I am no longer your classmate."

"BULLSHIT!"

"..."

"I-Im not convinced... your hiding something aren't you..?"

"..."

"ANSWER ME, KIYOTAKA AYANOKOUJI!"

"Kei."

She starts looking at me with anger, her eyes red from crying and her makeup washed with her tears. She was a mess. And I..

"Let's breakup."

"...w-what?"

"Let's breakup."

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. .
.

sob

"Tell me Kiyo, what was I to you?"

"A tool."

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"Karuizawa, you were a indispensable tool for me to use. You were one of my tools to make our class thrive. Without you I would have had troubles. I struggle communicating with others which is exactly why I chose you, because your connection with others are undoubtly the best. You helped Horikita rally our classmates whenever it was needed."

"However, our relationship, was merely a test for me. I wanted to experience what love felt like. I never knew love so it was on my best interest to learn it from you."

"I am thankful for our relationship, but this is where we part ways."

"...so you're just going to leave me here? You used me, tricked me, and overall was a bad boyfriend towards me"

"I protected you, I saved you from Ryuuue-"

"THAT DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING NOW WILL IT?"

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. .
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"You..."

"You're a monster."

Karuizawa ran off and left, visibly upset, rightfully so.

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This is fine. I am no longer needed in my class, I have until tomorrow left until I'm gone for good. Now that Karuizawa has been taken care of, I wonder what will happen tomorrow. Will she tell the whole class? Will she keep it to herself until my departure?

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•
•

...will this affect me?

Concerns

Reads: 3201 | Votes: 94 | Comments: 20

Classes are about to start but a certain student is absent.

= = Horikita POV = =

Everything is normal, but Karuizawa is nowhere to be found.

Horikita looks at the direction where Ayanokouji is.

...he did something.

After our meeting yesterday, something has had to happen while I left them. But what exactly happened? Should I pry him for information?

...

No this is Ayanokouji, something definitely happened. I'm absolutely sure of it.

Miss Chabashira enters the classroom

"Good morning class, please bring out your textbooks."

Miss Chabashira looks at Ayanokouji with a face of disappointment for a brief moment.

!!!

Why did she look at him like that?

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Ayanokouji, you have answers to my curiosity.

Class ends and everyone is getting ready to leave

"Ayanokou-"

Just like that, he was gone... was he on a hurry?

I call out to him once more.

"Ayanokouji!"

As I turn around the corner, he was gone...

Hes hiding something from me, this isn't how he normally behaves.

Does it have something to do with Karuizawa?

Is he the one switching?

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**Horikita pulls her phone out of her bag and contacts
Ayanokouji immediately.**

I had to know, what was going on behind the scenes. But I didn't
expect him to respond so quickly.

"Ah, Ayanokou-"

["Horikita, I have something to tell you."]

"...yes I was about to ask."

["I won't beat around the bush. I'm switching classes, if you are
curious to what class I'm switching to it's Class D."]

Ichinose's class?

"Why would you do that?"

["Our class, has significantly gotten stronger. It's to the point where
I am no longer needed."]

"That does not excuse your transfer."

["It doesn't."]

["Horikita, you have grown. You can go head to head against Ryuuken or even Sakayanagi now. Do you honestly think that you still need me?"]

...

...

Hearing those words from him made me speechless. Just what does he want to do?

"What do you want?"

["I want to crush you, Horikita."]

What is this feeling... is this...

["I have always waited for this day, the day I challenge my own class."]

"Ayanokouji..."

["From now on we are enemies. Do not hold anything back, because I won't."]

(Click)

*What is this I'm feeling. Am I happy?
...but I'm trembling...*

.

.

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Is this a sense of pride?

I... got ayanokouji to threaten me..?

Should I be glad? Because I'm worthy enough to be considered a threat?

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I'm scared. I won't lie to myself, I'm definitely going to need all the help I can get. The thought of Ayanokouji not holding back... terrifies me.

...bring it on Ayanokouji. I will not let myself be beaten by you. This Class will be Class A, that I can guarantee.

Bittersweet?

Reads: 3279 | Votes: 92 | Comments: 11

= = Ichinose POV = =

As days pass by, I feel that my class has started to lose their trust towards me. It's upsetting but it's true... it really makes me question my capabilities as a leader. Am I really the one who should lead? Should it be Kanzaki instead of me?

Sigh

I wish these thoughts could just go away and disappear.... ahh theres no use being pessimistic. Look forward Honami! Focus!

Ms. Chie, Class D's teacher walks inside the classroom with a beaming smile on her face.

"Goodmorning everyone! Today is a very special day!"

What made her smile this bright?

"I would just like to announce that you all have a new classmate, starting this day."

*The room was filled with gasps, some were wary of this unknown student but some were excited to meet a new friend.
Of course, the class erupted with chatter.*

But why would a student choose Class D out of all the other classes..?

"Come in!"

I could have never predicted this outcome.
Brown hair, sharp gold eyes, apathetic face...

It's him...

As the room was filled with shock and gasps, the new classmate had introduced himself.

"Goodmorning everyone."

How did he...

"I am..."

Do this.

"Kiyotaka Ayanokouji."

...

"It's my pleasure to meet you all."

= = Ayanokouji POV = =

This should do it.

I introduced myself, carefully looked at all of them. I looked at all the people who I will be with for long. I want to see if I have people here that is capable of questioning why I am actually here. But they are awfully quiet, are they shocked? Should I strike up my hobbies.

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. .
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Ayanokouji looks around his new fellow classmates, finding that there ARE people that is curious as to why he came here instead of Class A or Class C.

These guys... are no longer my enemies, but my allies. I should really break the silence and start acting more outgoing...

As I was about to open my mouth, suddenly a girl stood up among her classmates.

"Guys, we should make him feel at home. Let's not treat our new classmate differently, but instead treat him how we treated each other when it was the first day of our school! I ask everyone to

please be kind and gentle towards him."
Ichinose exclaimed as she bowed her head.

Not long after, someone followed through. A guy with blue hair stood up and formally introduced himself.

"Goodmorning, I am Sō Shibata. Pleasured to meet you!"

The whole class has started their introductions, once again as if it was their first day of school. One followed after the other and of course, people are still wary of me. That's good, I'm glad to see that this class has not fallen into shambles.

I take my seat near the blue haired boy and class proceeded with their lecture.

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Class has been dismissed, Ayanokouji has started making his way towards the dorms.

= = Ichinose POV = =

pant pant

"Yahallo~ Ayanokouji!"

"Hey there."

"Eager to slump to the dorms so early?"

"Yes."

"..."

"Do you need anything?"

Ichinose quickly grabs Ayanokouji's wrist

"Come sit with me will you?"

"...sure"

They make their way to the nearest bench, settling down their bags and sitting in silence for a few seconds.

"Ayanokouji."

"Yes Ichinose?"

"Why did you switch towards our class?"

"..."

"You... can't tell me?"

"...hm"

"Ah, that's okay, I understand-"

"I wanted to battle Horikita."

"...eh?"

"She has been proving to me that she's got what it takes."

"But won't that bother you? I mean, you're practically waging war against your own friends you know."

"Yes, I know."

"Not bothered at all?"

"Not at all."

Ayanokouji has always struck me as someone who was quiet and condescending., and yet here we are... talking like old friends. he's so strange, always so unpredictable. I know what he's capable of so having him on my class was a huge relief on my back, it really does feel like we can reclaim our former glory. But I... do not wanna rely on him too much.

"Ayanokouji?"

"Hm?"

"What about... Karuizawa? Won't you feel lonely? I mean she's on another class an-"

"I broke up with her."

"Ah, I see..."

eh

.

.

EHH?! H-he broke up... with Karuizawa?

Huh? Huh? Huhhhhh????

What's going on!

"...may I ask why?"

"Our relationship was a parasitic one, I simply took measures and
cut her off."

I also wanted her to grow as a person.

"But after all you've been through, why throw it all away like that?"

"Who knows?"

"You do!"

"And you don't."

"Aish, so cold?"

"I'm not cold, I am just not obligated to answer some of your
questions."

"I see... well then, Ayanokouji you got me there."

"I certainly did."

I feel, excited? But guilty at the same time. It's a good chance for me to take Ayanokouji as my own but... is this really morally correct? He just went through a breakup, surely he has to be suffering from the inside

too... but, I am enjoying this.

"So... what are your plans?"

"Plans?"

"Mhmm."

"...plans, nothing as of now"

"Eh? Well that's pretty unexpected"

"Why?"

"You usually struck me as a guy with purpose y'know? Like always having a plan, very collected within himself, and you're very analytical and very handsome"

"What?"

"Hm? Oh y'know average capable person quaaaaaliities..."

Ichinose's cheeks suddenly heats up and she gets flustered.

"U-uhm, don't mind the last one"

"Are you okay?"

"Yep, yep, I'm totally fine."

"Your face, it's red"

"I don't know what your talking about."

"Ichinose."

"WELL THEN. I surely have taken enough of your time right?"

"Yes."

"And I, would like to apologize. Thank you for entertaining me with your answers!"

"It's okay, I'm willing to-"

"And I will be taking my leave then! Thank you so much!"

Ichinose starts packing her things, getting ready to leave.

"Ichinose?"

"Yes Ayanokouji?" As she quickly but messily prepares her bag.

"Your bag."

"Oh nononono, it's fi-"

Ayanokouji grabs Ichinose's wrists.

"H-huh?"

"I have entertained your requests. Now it's your turn to do the same."

Huh..? Ayanokouji's requests..?

Hello friends! I'm mainly gonna be focusing on Kiyotaka x Ichinose more now since I have already separated Ayanokouji from Karuizawa. In this story I also just want to tell some of you that exam events will not happen here. instead, I just want to focus on Kiyonami moments, thank you for understanding!

A Gift.

Reads: 3204 | Votes: 96 | Comments: 25

Today is the examination day. A very hard one to be exact, the rules of this examination is very simple.

Each test has 100 points, 3 students will be selected in each class to be the representatives. The remaining students will be put on hold, as they will be considered as a substitute.

Each class is allowed to pick the 3 representatives.

The class with the highest scores wins.

The class with the lowest score will take a hit in classpoints.

1st = 100 class points.

2nd = 50 class points.

3rd = no rewards

4th = -100 class points.

Each class has chosen their representatives.

Class A:

Arisu Sakayanagi

Masayoshi Hashimoto

Miki Yamamura

Class B:

Suzune Horikita

Kikyo Kushida

Yousuke Hirata

Class C:

Shiina Hiyori

Kakeru Ryuen

Mio Ibuki

Class D:
Honami Ichinose
Ryuji Kanzaki
Kiyotaka Ayanokouji

= = Ichinose POV = =

As I walk through the hallways preparing myself for the exam, I couldn't help myself but to feel nervous. While I walk thousands of thoughts came flooding through my mind...

*Will we be okay?
Will we be bested by the other class?
Ahhh... this is giving me the chills.*

Footsteps came rushing behind me, I turn around and was greeted by Kanzaki.

"Goodmorning Ichinose." Said Kanzaki calmly

"Kanzaki! You aren't nervous?"

"Why would I be? After that hell of a week I don't think I can feel fear"

"Hehe, yeah your right."

"Why? Are YOU nervous?"

"Kind of? I'm pretty confident but I do feel shivers."

"Heh, seems like you didn't take as much notes as I did." Followed by a small grin

"Hey! Excuse me but I put effort as much as you did!"

"We'll see, let's not flunk this exam shall we?"

"Yeah, lets not."

They both smiled at each other

As Kanzaki opens the door I see Ayanokouji sitting on the corner of

the class. Sitting beside him was Sakayanagi.

Hmph, I wanted to be the one beside him.

"Ichinose."

I heard someone call my name so I turned into the direction from which it came from, to my surprise it was Horikita!

"Yahallo~"

"Goodmorning, Ichinose."

"Goodmorning!"

"How's Ayanokouji?"

"He's... pretty hectic to say the least"

"Hectic..?"

"Yeah hehe."

(FLASHBACK)

"A-ayanokouji?"

"Ichinose, It's your turn to return the favor."

He's so close! His hands are so warm... what does he want from me?

"Return how exactly?"

I said nervously

"This week, let me tutor you and Kanzaki."

"Huh?"

"This exam will be difficult, very difficult. I advise you to take this seriously as this can be a great opportunity for us to gain a lot of class points."

"Actually, I was thinking the same thing. But instead I will be the

one who does the tutoring."

"Let me, lend me your trust. Ichinose"

The following week could be depicted as hell. I managed to convince Kanzaki to join. I was ecstatic, until we actually started the lectures.

Kiyotaka's methods were proper but brutal. He did not let us breathe at all... he kept us on the edge of our seats for the next 7 days! He was so scary, disciplined, and most importantly, he was immersed. He was dedicated to us. He was kind but very sharp at the same time, sometimes we couldn't differentiate his compliments and sarcasm due to his monotone voice.

I wonder, what would have happened if he was in our class in the beginning. Would have we been in Class A right now? I know he is capable of it. He's capable of almost everything and yet he doesn't show it... I wonder why.

(END OF FLASHBACK)

Miss Chabashira enters the classroom.

"Goodmorning to you all, all of you here are the representatives of each class right?"

Everyone nods affirmatively.

"Good, then let's get started. Remember that you are not allowed to help your fellow class representatives. And absolutely no unnecessary noises to respect each other, understood?"

"Yes Miss Chabashira." Said every student inside the classroom.

"Good. Lets start now."

Miss Chabashira starts passing the test papers to everyone present.

As I look at my test paper, I felt as if I could ace this exam. I looked at the other students, some feel uneasy, some feel good. Kanzaki looked confident, he looked at me and gave me a thumbs up, I smiled in

response. I looked everywhere and locked eyes with Ayanokouji.

He's the same as before, yet I feel more closer to him. Is it because of his tutoring sessions? Who knows. All I know is that I am about to ace this test, then suddenly Ayanokouji gave me a nod of affirmation. I gave him a big smile in response and we started answering.

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. .
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The test lasted 2 hours. Jeez, since when did it take so long? As Miss Chabashira start collecting the paper I looked at Ayanokouji one more time.

Same as ever... I'm starting to like that more about him, hehe.

A little while, we had been dismissed.

Kanzaki and I exchanged our goodbyes and he left to go back to his dorm and call it a day.

... Of course, I waited for Ayanokouji outside.

After waiting for awhile, Ayanokouji finally comes out.

"Hi Ayanokouji!"

"Hello."

They start walking together.

"How's the exam?"

"It was fine."

"Really now?"

"Yes, how about in your end?"

"Well I did put up a struggle here and there, but I'm confident I scored high!"

"That's good."

Ahhh, he's always the type to not have conversations...

"Do you want to come by my dorm?"

"Why?"

"To hangout of course!"

"No thank you."

"Ehh"

Then how about this?

"Then can you accompany me to the mall?"

"And why is that?"

"I would like to buy some stuff."

"Can't do it alone?"

"I could, but I would be so lonely y'know?"

"Well that's not my problem anymore is it?"

Suddenly, Ichinose stops walking. Stared Ayanokouji right through his eyes and pouted.

...her eyes, was it this alluring? So that's your response huh.

"Fine, I'll come with you"

"Hehe, that's the spirit!"

Sigh

"Hey now, I need a little more enthusiasm from you~"

grunts

"..."

"..."

"Pffft" followed by a chuckle

"Is something funny?"

"Nonono, you're fine... phew"

The two of them kept walking towards the mall, enjoying each other's company.

The day ends, as Kiyotaka escorts Honami back to her dorm while carrying her groceries for her.

"Well, I for sure had alot of fun today."

"I didn't, I had to carry all your groceries for you."

"Shhhh, you volunteered remember?"

Sigh

Giggles

Ichinose opens the door

"Come in"

As Ayanokouji steps inside my dorm, I quickly guided him towards the table where he can put my groceries in.

And while he's settling my groceries down... I have a little gift for him.

"Ayanokouji~ once you're done can you come here"

"I'm coming."

I sat down on my bed, patting the side. Indicating for him to sit down next to me.

He sat down, we are now very close to each other. It feels wrong to do this but.. I don't care anymore, Karuizawa didn't deserve him.

"Ayanokouji, I have something for you..."

= = Ayanokouji POV = =

As I sat down with Ichinose, she kept fidgeting around. She's nervous...

Suddenly I was handed a notebook.

It was a plain notebook with a beige to light pink gradient cover. As I open the notebook the back of the cover had a Coffee sticker followed by a Milkshake sticker.

"I thought I'd give you this... you practice Calligraphy right?"

"Yes I do."

"Uhm..."

She's visibly nervous. Should I comfort her?

"If you don't like it then-"

"Thank you, Ichinose. I love it."

"You do?"

"I do."

"Hehe... I'm glad."

Ichinose, you are such a special person. Perhaps you're one of the few people who would take a bullet for your class. How can someone as amazing as you... give something so thoughtful to someone like me. I wonder.

Ichinose smiles brightly at Ayanokouji as he ponders.

Could you be, the one who can teach me what Love is..?

Quality Time

Reads: 3140 | Votes: 93 | Comments: 11

2 days later, the results for the examination has been revealed to each class.

With Class C being ranked 4th with 217 points.

Upon seeing the results, Class C blamed Mio Ibuki for dragging down the whole class with her incompetence. Hiyori puts herself on-front and defends Ibuki, stating that she was the only one who was willing to participate, as Satoru Kaneda was absent during the exam.

The whole class blames Ryuuken as he was the one who picked the participants. Ishizaki of course defends Ryuuken but Ryuuken just laughs everything off.

-

Unexpectedly, Class A and Class B has a 2 way tie, with 289 points.

Class A didn't do anything mind-blowing and stuck with the tradition of answering everything with just their own mind.

Class B however did something different. They took advantage of the substitute system. With Horikita planning to swap Kushida with Yukimura once she answers the first half of the exam.

-

Class D took the lead, with a perfect score of 300. Earning their class 100 class points, while other celebrated Kanzaki and Ichinose approached Ayanokouji to thank him.

"Thank you Ayanokouji."
exclaimed Kanzaki

"You shouldn't thank me, I helped with your studies. It was your own mind that truly excelled. I am only a tutor."

"Seriously? I didn't expect you to be so humble. Still, thanks"

"... no problem Kanzaki"

"Yeah, that's better."

After small talk, Kanzaki finally left Ayanokouji alone.

= = Ichinose POV = =

I didn't even think. I just wanted to thank him. I wanted to go up to him and just... give him the biggest hug that I could ever give.

"Ayanokouji!" I exclaimed loudly

My voice was so loud that it caught his attention. He turned around only to see me running at him, full speed. Then I could see him brace for impact, as if he was about to get run over by a train. But it was already too late. He was going to receive the meanest and biggest hug he was ever gonna get in his entire life.

I gave him the biggest hug I could have ever given to someone. But the bad news is... while I was calling out his name, my voice was so loud that it caught all of my class' attention. It was the end of me for sure, I felt as if the whole class was staring at us while I did it. I knew for a fact that after this I'm definitely gonna be receiving plenty of teases.

Welp, I've done it. I have dug my own grave and now I'm definitely gonna be punished for all my time in this class. No use in sulking on it, I might as well enjoy this moment while it lasts!

"Ichinose, they are staring." He whispered.

"Shhhhhh, let me enjoy this moment."

He obediently took it in quietly, I buried my face into his chest and really took it in. His body is so well-built. I wonder if he exercises? I mean I know he does workout occasionally but I didn't expect him

to have this much features.

After a few minutes I finally let go of him. His expression is the same as always, relaxed and apathetic. I thought I could get a reaction from him but... oh well atleast I got to embrace him.

"Are you done?" He asked.

"Yep!"

"Okay then."

After a few hours, class has ended and everyone left the classroom. I stayed behind to fix some of the chairs because my oh my... our room is pretty messy after some of the students started celebrating our victory.

Hehe, I've never seen them so happy for awhile. I'm so glad to see them so enthusiastic.

I carried through and fixed some of our chairs, most were still not arranged but boy does my back hurt. I *should really start exercising more often, can't believe this small labor already got my body aching! I'll rest for now.* I thought for myself, then suddenly I heard the door creak open.

I quickly got up to greet whoever was on the other side of the sliding door. I thought we were already done with celebrations? Turns out one more is raring to scream one last time. I'll let it slide. I kept my eyes on the door and lo and behold, it was Kiyotaka.

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Wait, it's Ayanokouji? HUH?

My mind was instantly active. It was like all the neurons on my brain suddenly jolted at the realization that Kiyotaka Ayanokouji has just entered the room. My thoughts instantly started to race each other.

Why is he here? Did he forget something? Is he here to secretly celebrate because he didn't want to show his happiness to us because he wanted to stay mysterious?

.
. .

Okay that last thought was a tad bit ridiculous BUT still. What if he didn't come here for trivial matters? What if he came here to discuss something more important?

"Hello Ayanokouji, what brings you here? It's getting late y'know?"

"I originally went back to Class B after class when I was greeted with everyone almost growling at me, hissing at me. So I detoured and found myself walking inside our classroom."

I feel bad for him. In just a few days, he already has the whole Class B printing a big red target on his back, I didn't know what to do. All I could have offered was my undivided attention and my ears.

"I'm sorry, Ayanokouji."

"Don't apologize, you didn't do anything wrong. It was my decision"

"But... why?"

"Why?"

"Why would you... throw away a big advantage and abandon your class for a class that doesn't even know you that much?"

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. .

Silence wrapped around the room as Ayanokouji looked around the room, looking unimpressed.

"I'm guessing you need some help?" He asked

"The first you could do is to not give me that judgemental look.

"..."

"..."

We stared at each other for awhile, I didn't expect this outcome. Those gold gems looked... dark. Despite his eyes shining with gold hue, his eyes were filled with darkness. I was in a trance. His eye's were just as beautiful as he was. I don't know why the other students just left him alone, I thought girls would be flocking in his way but no. He was alone.

"Let's start working." He said. Cutting off the silence and pulling my mind right back to reality.

He took off his blazer and rolled up his sleeves. And my... those forearms looked amazing. I knew staring would be dangerous so I looked away quickly. I focused on the task on hand. While I was arranging the chairs in complete order I had my back turned against him so I didn't see how fast he was going. I heard multiple chairs being pulled and pushed, his voice letting out some groans and sighs from time to time.

As soon as I was done with the first row of chairs, he already had 3 rows arranged. *He works efficiently and diligently.* I thought to myself.

A few hours go by and we finally finished cleaning and maintaining our room. Now we just needed to pack up and call it a day.

Before packing my bags, I sat at the nearest desk and took a deep breath before letting out all the air with relief. I relaxed for a little while Ayanokouji took a seat on the nearest chair next to me.

"Thank you for helping me, Ayanokouji. I really appreciate it."

"It's no problem."

"You're a pretty efficient hardworker huh?"

"What makes you say that?" He scoffed

"Hey now, give yourself some credit. Unless you want me to be the one that compliment you?" I teased

"No thanks. I've gotten more than I wanted."

"Hm?"

I was pretty curious, Ayanokouji wasn't the type of person to want anything really. In my eyes, he looked bored despite wanting to be left alone. It was a kind of a shock to hear that he wanted something.

"What would that be?" I poked his cheeks

"Keep your fingers off me please?"

"Alright finee."

"I wanted to spend some time with you."

"..."

HEH? HE WANTED TO... SPEND TIME WITH ME???

Hello my friends! I'm sorry that this chapter took awhile, I tried my hardest to think of what to do in order to improve so I decided to take a little break and do some reading to get some inspiration.

I'm going to be changing my format to the standard. It felt a little more comfortable to work around with.

I also might take awhile to do some chapters because I have no ideas as of now. But don't worry! I just need a little bit more time to think of scenarios for Kiyotaka and Honami. Like I said, I'm going to be focusing on their interactions and their sweet moments more. Expect that there will be timeskips, there will be less canon special exams and stuff. It was pretty hard at first but this whole thing serves to just give Kiyonami shippers butterflies to their stomach hehe.

That's all, thanks for reading!

Mutual Confessions

Reads: 3680 | Votes: 104 | Comments: 14

= = Ichinose POV = =

After what seemed to be a eternal day, class has finally ended. Thank god it did because I wouldn't know how to function properly with all the tease I have endured. It felt like it was just me and not Ayanokouji. Why not tease him too huh? He was the one that was hugged! I mean technically I did the hugging but still, he should have been teased too.

I've been spending more time with Ayanokouji than I expected, I hope I'm not bothering him.

I mean I don't think I've been bothering him at all, if anything I would even think he's enjoying my company. Ever since he switched towards our class, we have been walking together after our classes. He doesn't shy away from company and he doesn't reject me.

Come to think of it, I bought us some sweet mochi for us to enjoy while walking, I should probably give him the other one

"Pssst."

"Hm?"

"Are you fond of sweets?"

"Not really, they are good, but not my type of food."

Classic Ayanokouji. Why am I not surprised? I still gave him the other mochi. He was hesitant at first but gave it a try anyways.

"So? How is it?" I asked

"It's soft and chewy."

"Right? It's kind of a stress reliever for me so I thought I'd give you some"

He looked at me and thanked me with a small nod. Im guessing he never had mochi before so I'm glad that I was the one that changed that. He's face was still stoic but in his eyes, it was filled with appreciation. So cute.

"What subjects are you currently struggling on?" Ayanokouji asked.

I forgot, I did invite him over to my dorm today to tutor me in some subjects. But truth be told, I never needed help. I just wanted to make an excuse to make him come to my dorm today. I guess I had problems with Gourmets.

"I have some issues with Gourmets, can you help me?"

"You never cooked before?" He scoffed

"I did, but I do want to put more effort in my bentos."

I also wanted to someday make bentos for you too. I feel like a housewife, meal-prepping for her husband before he goes off to work when I thought of that.

While we were happily talking, Karuizawa passed by. She was quick, as if she didn't wanna see us. Ayanokouji fell silent, I thought he would look remorseful but I looked into his eyes and saw... nothing

But I do feel a little guilty. They had just broken up and here I am being so buddy-buddy with her ex. But I do not like feeling guilty about it. It's about time I start thinking for myself and what makes me happy and right now, nothing would make me more happy than being with Ayanokouji.

Still, I can't help but think what was going on through her head. She definitely looked disturbed when she passed by us.

Sigh

Well there's no point thinking of that problem for now. What's important is what I'm doing isn't wrong. They already broke up and Ayanokouji is finally single once again. I will not let this chance pass by, I already regretted my decisions one time. I won't let it happen again.

We finally reached the dorms and he told me that he would go back to his dorm for a second to grab some things.

"I'll be quick, give me a few minutes."

"Okay~"

We quickly parted ways and I immediately went to my dorm to prepare for our, "Dorm Date" hehe. I feel kind of weird calling it a dorm date but it does feel like it.

= = Ayanokouji POV = =

It's been a few days since I had joined Ichinose's class, her classmates still doesn't trust me. They are definitely still hiding some of their secrets from me, but I understand why.

To them, I'm just a nobody who happened to stumble across 20 million private points, to others I am an idiot that threw away a big advantage for no reason. But to my former classmates, I am a reliable asset that had wiggled out of their palm.

They know what I can do, but that's all they know. They know my capabilities at a surface level that is represented by a iceberg. I'm sure Horikita knows about this and is doing everything to rival against me.

While walking, I stumbled upon Chiaki Matsushita and Maya Satou.

Satou confronted me about my situation with Karuizawa while Matsushita quietly listened behind her.

"What did you do to Karuizawa? Is it true that you broke up with

her?" Satou asked, frustrated at me.

"Yes, and I have no intention of going back."

She looked at me with malice upon hearing what I said while Matsushita was visibly shocked.

"You're awful you know that?" She spat

"Why would I be?"

"Do you have any idea in the slightest of what she had done for you?!"

Her voice was getting louder as the conversation go on. I suddenly have found myself in a situation where I am deemed as a bad person despite everything I had done for Karuizawa.

But I am not affected by them at all. Infact, it interests me that these people are willing to do these unnecessary confrontations. I wonder what benefit do they get when they confront me about my separation from Karuizawa, or better yet Class B.

While she's mindlessly scolding me and battering me with insults, I noticed Matsushita has been eagerly waiting for my response. As I take in Satou's verbal abuse I can't help but notice Matsushita looking at me as if I would say something else.

Is she interested in me? I know Class B has been aware of me but I'm pretty sure I have shrugged every major turn of events to Horikita being the key factor. Why is she eager to listen to me specifically?

"...and I'm baffled that someone like you truly didn't care. I thought that behind that apathetic face is a guy with a heart of gold, only showing it to those who deserved it! Turns out I'm wrong, and I cannot believe I had actually taken my time to be invested in you. You're disgus-"

"Are you done, Satou?" I asked coldly.

"Huh? You're really asking me with that tone of yours when you-"

"Satou."

Suddenly the air got tense around us. Even though I was out of that place, it felt like I was pulled back into it.

"I truly am sorry if I have hurt your friend's feelings. But I have already decided that I want face Horikita and for that to fully happen, I took measures to truly impose the idea of Kiyotaka Ayanokouji is no longer your ally, but your foe."

"I'm sorry to say, but from now on. I truly do not care about Class B. I do not care about Horikita, I do not care about Hirata, and I do not care about Karuizawa. The only time that I would care about Class B is when I finally make my moves to crush that class." I followed

I meant everything I said. I am done with Class B, I have moved on, and so should they.

Satou took in everything I have said and replied with silence accompanied by a glare filled with anger and dissatisfaction. She was seething with rage while Matsushita was filled with indescribable disappointment.

She started walking, shoulder checking me on the way with Matsushita following behind her.

Sigh

I continue walking, finally reaching the elevator. I waited patiently for the elevator to open for me to go inside.

When I got in, I closed my eyes and thought to myself - *what a encounter*. Now I am very eager to just stay at my dorm to rest, but I couldn't I don't want to leave Ichinose with false expectations. That would ruin my interactions with my other new classmates. Ichinose is the key to this class so I must endure this.

As I finally reached the floor that my dorm was residing on, I wasted no time preparing. I went inside and put on a more comfortable attire, I packed my necessary notes for Ichinose, and I packed some things that I have a feeling that will become handy.

Something tells me that I should bring extra clothes on. A strange gut feeling of mine rose and told me to bring extra clothes, I wondered why but I went with it.

I finally got everything ready so I left my dorm and closed the door, locking it shut until I get back.

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knock knock

I knocked on Ichinose's door and waited for her response, I heard a sweet girl call out "I'll be right there!" Followed by a couple of footsteps. It didn't take long for Ichinose to finally open the door. Ichinose greeted me with a sweet smile and those endearing blue eyes.

It wasn't long until I noticed what she was wearing. She wore a white knitted sweater with black leggings. It wasn't much but it really complimented her body, she looked gorgeous. It wasn't a exaggeration that I was stunned, my eyes wide, carefully examining the beauty that was in front of me.

I saw her mouth move, like she's telling me something. Probably greeting me with a "Good evening" with how her lips moved. I couldn't reply, my eyes just kept scanning at her features and beauty. Eventually she started to tense up, evident by her cheeks looking as if it was hot as a volcano.

I finally snapped out of it and greeted her properly.

"Good evening, Ichinose."

"Ah, you finally spoke!"

She was evidently flustered, but was able to stay composed to form a few sentences. She let me come in and closed the door behind her, locking it in the process.

Her dorm looked as proper as it was when I was last here. A small

table with her notes and a bunch of snacks on the side, pillows on the floor for us to sit on, and a waiting Ichinose ready to be tutored.

She sat down and called me, patting the pillow next to her.

"Come sit~"

I obliged and sat right next to her before getting hit by a scent.

"Sweet Citrus?" I uttered

"You noticed? You're pretty observant."

"Everyone would have noticed the scent with our distance."

Yeah, our distance towards each other was not far. It was close, very close. Despite the situation. She started off the session with me following behind, giving her tips and tricks and guiding her towards her cooking journey.

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After our session, it was getting late. I told Ichinose that I'm on limited time. She looked upset, her eyes wanted to tell me something. I stood up with the intention of packing my belongings when I was interrupted by Ichinose pulling my hand, Forcing me to sit down. I turn around and was met with her face inching close to mine.

"Stay with me?" She asked me. I was confused, won't I get in trouble if I do that? And it's not just me, if I was caught in her dorm it would surely raise some unwanted rumors. It wouldn't look good for the both of us.

"I can't Ichinose, it'll raise rumors that might damage our class."

"It will be more suspicious if you were caught on camera, leaving at this hour."

While she was not wrong, it still didn't give the excuse of me

staying overnight. But... this is interesting. Ichinose was the type of girl to put others first over herself. She's made it her own rule that she would make others happy first.

Am I seeing the same Ichinose? Is she finally taking some respect for her own wishes instead of others? This is a development that I was not expecting. What caused her to behave like this?

"That's not a valid reason for me to stay." I continued

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"Could I atleast say something before you go."

She looked at me with her alluring eyes, making sure to lock our sights together.

"Ayanokouji, I love you." She spoke softly.

"I know."

"...well, that's all I wanted to say"

She started to fold her small table and arrange her pillows back to her sofa. Her lips were quivering and her eyes were hiding behind her bangs as she turn her back against me.

After all the rustling, she excused herself to go to the bathroom.

In order for her to grow, she doesn't need relationships. She can manage on her own and will function just fine without me.

But what is this feeling? This feeling of... regret? Am I feeling, wasted? I don't understand. When I'm with Ichinose, I get these random sparks of goosebumps. Is this what love is? I never experienced this feeling with Karuizawa.

Will I regret leaving Ichinose with no answers tonight?

She finally came out of the bathroom, ready to see me off. She

looked sad behind that strained smile.

"Are you ready Ayanokouji?" She muttered weakly

"Give me a second."

"Okay."

"Can I confess, Ichinose."

Even when upset, she still looked at me and gave me her undivided attention.

"I do not know how to love. I don't know what love is, I have yet to learn how to give love."

Her eyes widened.

"I thought I could learn what love truly is with Karuizawa. But to be completely honest, I didn't feel anything. Everytime that we would fight and make up, I would assume that I should be ecstatic, or atleast feel relieved."

"But I didn't feel anything. I felt nothing. It's as if I was investing on nothing. I'm sorry, my emotions were locked away ever since I was a child." I followed.

I looked at Ichinose after saying all that, she was remorseful. She started tearing up before immediately rushing towards me and embracing me, burying her face to my chest.

"I'm so sorry." Her voice was shaky.

"I didn't know, all these times I was acting so selfishly. I did not think of what you felt." She cried

She kept apologizing to me while embracing me with affection. My shirt was dampened but I didn't care. I felt something when I witnessed this scene. I don't know what this feeling is, but I don't like it.

It didn't take long for me to start embracing her back, wrapping

around my arms towards her and fully immersing myself in this situation.

"Can I be selfish for a second." I asked

"B-by all means, go ahead."

"Will you teach me love... Ichinose."

She started crying profusely, sniffing and hugging me tighter. She finally took her head off my chest and looked at me.

"Are you okay with someone like me?"

"Of course, I should be asking you that question." I joked to lift up the mood.

She hit my chest with her fists before awkwardly breaking away from our long hug.

"I would love to." She said, quickly grabbing my hand and caressing it slowly with her hands"

"You will be cherished in my hands. Okay, Kiyotaka?"

"Okay, Ichin-"

She put a finger on my lips, completely stopping me from finishing my sentence.

"Call me Honami from now on, okay?"

I nodded.

"Your a mess, please before leaving my dorm. Clean yourself up."

"You're a mess yourself, look at you." I scoffed

"Hey, we just confessed to each other. It's in our best interest to not go for each other's throats as we start our journey." She scolded me

After a few heartwarming exchanges, I decided to stay in Honami's dorm for tonight. She told me to take a shower first before bunking

on the couch.

I took her advice and fixed myself up on the shower, I showered and put on my shirt and pants on.

She gave me some blankets and her own personal pillow for me to use to sleep.

"Don't you need this?"

"I have 2 pillows, don't worry." She giggled

She turned off the lights and finally went to bed. As the darkness consumes the room I was confronted by my consciousness.

This, is the start of my relationship with Honami. Whether this will be bad or good for me, I will have no regrets. Knowing that I have finally answered Honami as well as my own feelings.

Honami, you are the first person to make me feel... loved.

Secrets

Reads: 3093 | Votes: 86 | Comments: 12

Days go by as Kiyotaka embarks on his "Love Journey" with Honami. But to protect Kiyotaka, Honami decided to keep their relationship a secret. She is not fond of the idea of Kiyotaka being harrassed simply because she is dating him.

Honami figured that by breaking up with Kei and leaving his former class, he has painted a big red cross on his back. Honami thought that Kiyotaka will be targetted by his former classmates as a way of saying "you shouldn't have done that".

Honami also didn't want rumors that said Kiyotaka only did all of that just to be with her. It brings a sour taste in her tongue. She knows Kiyotaka more than everyone, she knows what he's hiding from them. Honami is fully aware.

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The bell rings, it's time for lunch.

= = Ichinose POV = =

I wonder if Kiyotaka has been eating my bentos...

A comical bubble of thoughts form above Honami's head. Chibi Kiyotaka eating his bento discreetly inside the cafeteria.

Pffft, surely he has no problem eating them in the public. It's easy to lie for him anyways, it's as if he lies normally as he breathe.

He could just tell everyone that he made the bentos himself and pass it off as his, painting his cooking skill as a "hidden skill" of his.

"Ichinose!" Shibata called out

"Hmm?"

Shibata is a good friend of mine, he's our Token Athletic classmate in our class. He's easily outgoing when he needs to be and gets along with everyone else.

"Have lunch with us? Mako misses you!"

"Does she now? Hehe, sorry I guess I've been busy."

"Don't mention it, she's-"

"No, do mention it." Mako chimed in.

Mako who has interrupted our conversation, shooed Shibata away. At first Shibata resisted, insisting that we all should get lunch together. But Mako was stubborn on having a one-on-one lunch with me.

Amikura Mako is a friend of mine that likes teasing people, she's rarely serious, only needing to be when it comes to it. Mako is carefree, she's the only one that has fully supported me even when we had fallen to Class D. She's my best friend.

Seeing Mako very serious, I was worried. It was clear that I am letting down the class. We are slowly ascending towards class C, slowly but surely. So that shouldn't be a problem... is it because of the speed of which our class is going? I understand that we need to go and quickly move back to our position but shouldn't our best move be to do it patiently?

"What do you need, Mako?" I asked

"..."

She looks left and right, looking like she was going to do something suspicious, she then grabbed my arm and pulled me towards the nearest room.

The door was slammed shut, her hands on the door and her back

facing me. The room suddenly got tense, I was about to speak when she suddenly muttered.

"Give it to me straight..."

"W-what? Mako you're-"

She turned around and faced me. She started marching towards me, forcing me to take a step back with each step.

She kept moving closer towards me then stopped when my back was on the wall, I can feel the sweat on my temple. Was she is fierce this whole time?

"Honami..."

"Yes?" I muttered nervously.

"What have you been doing?"

"N-nothing? I'm living my days normally."

She didn't buy it, she gave me a suspicious look then asked again, only this time much more insistent.

"You haven't been able to hang out with us."

"Well yes Mako, I've been laying out some strategies to use. We are falling behind after all, so I have to do my best to lift all of you up again."

She glared at me right in my eyes, she stared into my soul. I felt as if there was a knife on my throat, ready to slit it as soon as it was called.

"No, not that."

She suddenly started smirking.

"E-eh? Why are you smiling so suddenly?"

"Why are YOU hanging out with Ayanokouji?"

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Shoot, this is where I die isn't it.

"I for one, do not know what you're talking about." I turned my head away, only for her to pull me right back to her eyes.

"Are you sure~?"

"Yes, now if you excuse me-" I brushed her off and started heading my way to the door. "I have business to attend to."

"Business with Ayanokouji?"

"No, I have my priorities too."

"Really now, Kiyonami?"

Suddenly, I felt my cheeks heat up, the hand that was on the knob suddenly felt weak.

"Ohoho? You look... stunned~" she continued taunting me.

"T-that's not true."

"Really now?" I can feel her smirk getting larger and larger.

"Tsk, I'll go on now."

I mustered up all my strength to open the god forsaken door. As soon as I left the room I rushed toward the nearest bathroom.

I held my cheeks while looking at the mirror, DANG I was red. I looked like a tomato! That was so embarrassing. Is this what love truly is? I want to die already.

I wash my face, really enjoying the water hit my face. As I finish hitting myself with a pool of water, I left both of my hands on my face for a few seconds before letting go.

I have everything under control. I won't be reduced to a strawberry mess when someone teases me.

I walked out in confidence only to see Ayanokouji waiting outside for me.

"K-Kiyotaka?!"

"Shhhh, not so loud." He put his index finger on his lips, shushing me softly.

"You'll be suspicious if you call me by my first name in public." he continued.

"What are you doing here?!" I whispered.

"I saw you rushing towards the bathroom, looking not so good." He whispered back.

I was feeling hasty at the moment, I quickly grabbed his wrists and ran towards a spot where we could hide.

"Don't you think this makes it more suspicious?"

"Shhhh, no one can see that we are together!"

"We literally walk together towards our dorms."

"That's okay! But what's not okay is people seeing us together so much."

"What's the difference between meeting together and walking together?"

"A big one!"

I could no longer explain to him what was going on through my head, all I knew is that the moment Mako sees me with Kiyotaka again... it would be the end of our secret and my dignity!

He tilted his head sideways with a unimpressed look on his face, he was kind of cute when doing that.

"I don't get it."

"Of course you don't. But just trust me okay?"

He nodded obediently, before going our separate ways. I quickly wrapped my arms around his neck and gave him a warm embrace, he reciprocated and we went to the opposite directions of each other.

It didn't take long before I encountered Mako again. She quickly ran towards me and hugged me, apologizing for putting me on the spot.

"Hey, Honami, I'm sorry for doing you like that."

"I was uncomfortable, but I didn't mind as much as you thought I did."

She broke away from the hug and looked at me.

"I miss you so much Honami."

"Aww, I miss you too, Mako."

"Have lunch with me today please? I have a lot of gossip."

"Oh really now? Well I look forward to that." We both giggled and went towards the cafeteria, enjoying each other's company like we used to do.

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= = Ayanokouji POV = =

After class, Honami would normally walk with me. But then our usual routine was interrupted by a some class B wanting to hang out as a group. They proposed a mall trip and made Honami come with them, of course she agreed happily as this was a good way to bond as a class after all that's happened.

But what really caught the attention of everyone was Amikura, inviting me to join their trip. Honami encouraged me to join so they could get to know me better, by joining this trip I am able to build trust towards my classmates and boost this class.

Now I am currently on my dorm, picking something to wear for this occasion. I'm probably going to wear something simple. But I do wonder why Amikura decided to invite me. I thought it was going to be Shibata but no, it was Amikura.

While dressing, I received a notification from a classmate of mine.

[Ryuji Kanzaki has sent you a message!]

Open?

Yes

No

Curious, I opened our conversation.

["Good afternoon, Ayanokouji."]

["Good afternoon, Kanzaki."]

["Are you coming to the trip?"]

["Yes, It's a good opportunity for me to get to know you all better."]

I also want to know if you are capable of reaching class A to utterly destroy class B.

["That's good to hear, do you want to meet up? We can head over to the group meeting spot together."]

["Sure, I'll be there in 10 minutes."]

["Okay, see you."]

I finished tidying up my appearance and quickly headed towards the stalls.

Once I was there I waited for a couple of minutes for Kanzaki. I looked down at my watch to see that I was exactly here when the 10th minute passed by. I looked around the stalls and observed them carefully, even though I've been in this school for quite some time now. I have never explored this area as a whole.

It took awhile, but Kanzaki finally arrived and greeted me.

"Hello, Ayanokouji."

He put his hand out, insisting a handshake, so I followed and grabbed his hand firmly.

"Hey there."

As we break our contact, we begin walking towards the mall.

"The class has been improving huh?"

"Yes."

"Ichinose is finally back. It took awhile, But she's finally fulfilling the role as the Class D's leader again."

"Mhmm."

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A awkward silence breezed through our faces, I think he didn't realize that I am not the type of person to give good answers for the sake of a conversation.

"I'll cut to the chase, Ayanokouji."

I listened quietly, giving him my undivided attention.

"Our class, is doing better than before. Ichinose is back on track, everyone is on board and cooperative, we may be in last place in terms of class rankings... but somehow, it feels like we are now the most determined." He continued.

"Yes, I noticed that too."

He glared at me, studying me like I was some type of book.

"Did I say something wrong?" I asked

"No, nothing."

"Your gaze is scary, Kanzaki."

"You're the scary one here Ayanokouji."

He stopped walking, I took a few more steps before stopping and turning around to face him.

"You had our class in the palm of your hands. I will never forget that embarrassment."

"It was all Horiki-"

"You cannot fool me, Ayanokouji."

"It frustrated me that you had so much control over Ichinose. We were on the verge of breaking as a class, hell I started to act like the leader." He followed.

"..."

"And now that you're our classmate now, suddenly our class got better. Like nothing happened."

"And if I tell you that I was the mastermind?"

"You won't, but even if you won't I know already." He hissed

"What's the point of this conversation, Kanzaki?"

"The point here is to welcome you to class B. Ayanokouji, you are part of us now. I ask that you fight with us with all your strength."

So that's his plan...

"I will participate more than I have ever participated in class B. That's all you get."

"Tsk. Well, that's something."

Our conversation ended as we started walking again towards the general direction of the mall. Our interaction was mostly based on

class studies

Kanzaki is a calculating one. It seems like he's fit to be the back bone of this class. I'll invest time with him from time to time in order to improve our relationship.

This class isn't so boring after all, I can manage with this. All I need is to do a few adjustments and improvements and this class will be unstoppable.

These tools are not withered and rusted.

Love Threads.

Reads: 3499 | Votes: 100 | Comments: 22

After walking for awhile, Ayanokouji and Kanzaki finally arrived to the mall.

Both of them walking together, side by side, trying to find where the meeting place is. They eventually encounter Shibata walking around like a headless chicken, he tagged along with them because he was lost.

The mall was a new building. So it was the perfect place for class B to hangout and have fun. The girls are already inside the mall, waiting for the boys on the meeting area.

= = Ichinose POV = =

Us girls, were sat in a nearby public bench while waiting for the boys. I'm excited to see how this occassion goes.

But the boys are taking a while to meet up with us. Sayo Ando, a classmate of mine was starting to get a little impatient. "They sure are taking their sweet time huh." She said

I would be lying if I say I haven't been minding it at all. Infact, I am pretty concerned why these boys are so late.

Then just as I was about to say something, I was interrupted by Shiranami exclaiming that they are here.

I looked at her direction to see Kanzaki, Ayanokouji, and Shibata walking towards us. *Finally* we can get this show on the road.

Kanzaki was wearing a fitted long sleeves shirt with long pants.

Shibata was wearing a deep blue jacket with black jeans.

Kiyotaka, my oh my. I never knew he could be more handsome. Kiyotaka was wearing a black polo, sleeves rolled up to really make his forearm pop, paired up with his black slacks.

He's really rocking that full black outfi-

I felt arms, wrapped around my neck from behind. I turned around to see Mako with a REALLY smug grin.

She didn't hesitate to start teasing me, "Mind telling me where your eyes are~?"

"I-It's not what it looks like..."

"I see..." She was not convinced.

Nervously, I said "Don't you dare start teasing me"

Her head tilted sideways, "Don't worry. You're not the only one who's looking." She used her eyes to point at the girls.

The girls was staring at Kiyotaka as he was introducing himself. Now normally this is normal, it's very rude to not give your attention to someone whos speaking. BUT these girls, are **STARING** a little too hard.

Kiyotaka still looked bored, his facial expression never changed but he looked at them with concern.

I clasped my hands together and made my voice loud enough for everyone to hear. "Okay! Everyone, since everyone is here we can finally start exploring this new mall!"

I was met with a bunch of "Yeah!" And the girls quickly snapped out of it and went back to their usual selves, excited and energetic.

Mako looked at me briefly, her facial expression was shocked but quickly turned into a massive smile. She waved at me and turned to the girls to join them.

I was confused until I heard a monotonous voice beside me. "Hey there, Honami."

After introducing himself, Kiyotaka walked over to me quietly. That's kinda scary if you really think about it, his footsteps made no noise and he was very quick on his feet. I probably won't even notice if he hadn't spoken my name out loud.

"Goodness gracious! You scared me there."

"Ah, I'm sorry." He apologized to me and looked around

"What is it?"

"Just making sure that no one heard me call you Honami."

Oh that's right. We aren't suppose to be calling each other with our first names...

I scolded him of course. "And you scolded me when I did it in the bathroom. You hypocrite."

"I can't help it." He scoffed

"Really? Now, are you that eager to call me *Honami*~" I teased him.

"Are you suggesting that we ruin your 'oh-so-secret' plan of yours?"

He has a point. *Curse you Kiyotaka, you very handsome man* I thought as I remained silent.

He looked over my shoulders, "We should catch up, they are a little too excited. They probably won't wait for us." His eyes pointing towards the group who are already walking away.

We both rushed together to catch up with the group. Finally catching up I joined in their conversation while Kiyotaka stayed near me like he was a lost child.

This mall was packed. They had Karaoke, small restaurants, services, and a arcade. We started off our trip to the small restaurants.

As we enter the restaurant, we were greeted by a Waitress. "Good afternoon! If you may, pick someone from your group to be a

representative so we prevent crowding inside the area."

The obvious choice was me, everyone pointed their fingers at me - saying "you are our leader!" So I happily accepted.

While everyone dispersed to look for seats, Kiyotaka stayed behind - not knowing that only I can stay. The waitress looked at him saying "Sir, please follow your other classmates. Only she can stay to prevent overcrowding in the main area."

Kiyotaka looked at me to which I responded with a affirmative nod. After that he slowly started walking towards the other classmates. I gave him a big smile when he looked back to check on me.

Time goes by, it was finally time to bring the food to our table. The staff had carried our food with elegance, greeting our table with utmost manners. I came in last to settle down and we are finally complete once again.

As we dig in to our food, some students have started to share some stories. Others came up with their origin stories, and how they ended up in this school while others stayed silent. Listening to them attentively.

After we had our meals, the girls and the boys got separated once again. With the girls going to the services for a massage while the boys went to the arcade.

= Ayanokouji POV =

Shibata lead the way towards the arcade with a beaming smile on his face. He introduced us to a variety of arcade machines.

We took our time to carefully pick out what we would try and made our way towards the handler - the one who was incharge of managing the tokens for the customers.

As soon as we took our tokens, some boys bolted towards the basketball game. The basketball machine gives you a set amount of time. As soon as the timer starts, the machine would drop a total of 5 balls for the player. The player must shoot the balls in the hoop as much as he can to garner points in order to secure a high score.

The rest of the boys indulged themselves with the classics, which were the claw machines.

However, Kanzaki and I picked a reaction time tester. In the test, you are met with a big button in the middle with a screen that shows a line forming a circle. A cursor will appear and your objective is to press the button as soon as the cursor is put on a yellow area inside the circle.

He went first and scored a decent 60 points.

When the game ended, we were met with a average rating. The average student who plays this game has a total of 46 points. Meaning Kanzaki was above average in this game.

"Just luck." Kanzaki said with a straight face.

"Are you sure that's luck?" I sarcastically exclaimed.

He looked at me, then shrugged it off. "I did do some tests."

I was up next and I scored exactly 47, the average score of the game.

"Aw, well I guess I'm average." I sighed

I felt Kanzaki's stare on the back of my head. "What a load of crap."

"What? It's the truth."

"Bullshit" He was not convinced.

We went back and forth, trying to convince ourselves that we could have done better when we were interrupted by Shibata.

He greeted us with his usual energy. "Hey guys! What are you up to?"

"Nothing really, just testing our reaction time." Kanzaki said with me following with a nod.

"Sounds fun, can I have a go?" He smiled at us

Kanzaki and I both looked at each other. We thought about it for a second then agreed to assess Shibata as well.

Shibata used one of his tokens for the game and started playing.

Kanzaki observed him carefully. It took Shibata 2 tries to get at least 50 points. Shibata expected to get a higher score because of his athleticism and quick thinking in football.

"That's unfortunate." Kanzaki coldly muttered

Shibata looked at him, his energy draining a little.

"Excuse me as I go to the bathroom." I said.

While they had a uncomfortable conversation, I made my way towards the restroom to do my business.

After I was done, I started washing my hands in the sink when I suddenly heard a voice brimming with hostility.

I turned around and was met with President Nagumo. Nagumo was Manabu's rival. They constantly were in each other's throats, with Nagumo challenging Manabu only for him to lose multiple times.

Nagumo is a guy who was placed in class B in his year, then quickly rose up to class A. He wanted to prove that the school system was wrong and was determined to change the style to Meritocracy.

He was charming, collected, and calm headed. But most important assets he had was manipulation and dirty tricks.

Combining everything, he had established himself a whole year of students willing to do favors for him.

"We meet again, Ayanokouji." He followed with a glare so intense it felt like it was a lazer.

"Good afternoon, President Nagumo."

"I heard great things about you from Manabu. I'm guessing you're his favorite?"

"Was I?" I asked curiously.

He laughed and scoffed "huh, *favorite*. favorite my ass."

My head tilted a little and he gave me another glare.

"Do you think I'm stupid, Ayanokouji?"

"Not at all."

"Heh, you see... I'm trying to wrap my head around the fact that Manabu has favored you over all of these students."

"I don't know what you're talking about."

Nagumo is ignoring my attempts to brush him off. "You must've done something extraordinary for someone like him to truly praise you." He thought to himself.

I listened to him while he rambled on about the possibilities.

"I don't get it, why was he so insistent on having you on the student council?"

I chimed in. "Same here, I have no idea" I really didn't have any idea

"You're no one special, hell you're average at best. *So why?*" He muttered to himself

Seeing that this conversation was leading towards nowhere, I started to prepare myself to leave the restroom to meet up with the others.

Just as I was about to leave, "I'm watching you." Could be heard behind me.

I turned around - seeing Nagumo with a smirk, Our eyes locked each other for a second. His confidence never wavered and that was shown through his body language and eye contact.

Our staring contest was concluded, and I made my way back

towards Kanzaki and the rest.

As I was making my way back towards the rest, I received a message from Honami. Apparently she separated from the rest of the girls to go buy something, now she needs my help.

I quickly made my way towards her location but found myself shopping for a bracelet for her.

I don't know what happened. All I knew was that I was suppose to accompany Honami but I did the opposite and found myself shopping for a bracelet.

I found a bracelet woven beautifully. I bought the bracelet with Ichinose in mind. And finally made my way to Honami.

We were outside the mall, which was not part of the plan. But still, I went along with her shenanigans. Finally arriving, I saw her from the distance waving her hand. She looked nervous and was all fidgety.

"Took you long enough." She hissed

"Let me just clarify things, our goal today was to hangout with our class right?"

"Mhm."

"So why do I find myself alone with Honami in a secluded area?" I answered back

Honami giggled and put her hands on her back.

"Say Kiyotaka, we didn't really confess our feelings properly last time..." she trailed off.

I didn't reply, but I kept my eyes on her to indicate that I was listening and she could carry on.

"Uhm, I don't exactly know how to do this properly either. But I did read some books about this." She continued nervously.

She grasped her chest tightly, her breath noticeably getting heavier.

I spoke up. "Honami, let me go first."

"Huh?"

"I love you."

Her face was as red as the sun. She looked down shyly for a moment before locking her eyes with mine again.

"I love you Kiyotaka."

Her expression changed when she said that. From shy to shocked, I didn't realize that I was smiling when I heard her say that.

"Y-you're smiling!"

"I am?"

"Yes!" She exclaimed.

She took her time and closed her eyes to take deep breaths before continuing to speak.

She gave me a warm smile and gestured me to come closer to her to which I obliged to.

Suddenly a thread was put on my neck. With a heart pendant on the middle.

"What's this?" I asked.

"I wanted to properly confess to you so I thought that now's the time to do so."

"You could have picked a better time you know?"

I anticipated a punch to the shoulder so I tensed up, I was correct. Before the punch connected I swiftly evaded and grabbed her wrists.

"Calm head please."

"Hmph." She pouted

I looked at her eyes and caressed her cheeks with my other hand. She looked at me with affection.

The hand that was holding her wrist quickly moved over to her hand. Clasp them together.

"I want to give you something, Honami."

Her eyebrows raised, "Hmm~?"

I hold her hand with both of my hands for a moment. Then gently pulled out the bracelet I bought earlier. Her eyes widened at the sight of what I was doing.

I carefully tied the bracelet to her wrists. "Coincidences are scary huh?" I said.

After I was done, she carefully pulled her hand back to examine the bracelet that was now on her wrists. She blushed and smiled brightly.

I couldn't help but smile at her. *Is this what love feels like?* I thought to myself before being interrupted by her.

She wrapped her arms around my neck and pressed her cheeks towards my cheeks. I reciprocated by wrapping my arms around her waist.

We whispered "I love you"s to one another. It didn't take long for Honami to finally give in and poked my cheeks with her lips.

I didn't hold back. There were these surging urges inside me, they were uneasy, rough, and very passionate. This was the first time I ever felt like this.

I embraced her - lips to lips. She closed her eyes and happily accepted my kiss.

Everything was finally out. All these feelings I had was finally let loose and I gradually calmed myself. But I couldn't say the same for

Honami.

As we kept kissing, she gradually became more and more aggressive. I felt our hug getting tighter and her grip being more intense.

But I didn't care, I let it all happen.

Honami Ichinose is the first person to make me feel this way. Now we are connected through our lips, but forever will we be **bound by the threads of love.**

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Author's Message: (PLEASE READ!)

Hello my friends! I would like to thank you all for reading my first ever fanfiction, and first ever story.

I have read through all your comments! And I sincerely thank you all for leaving these incredible words on my story, I have made some mistakes here and there but I promise that I will do much better than I was doing in the past.

This story heavily impacted me as a individual, I originally planned to make this story as long as possible but I found myself having no ideas on what to do with it. I decided to end the story in this chapter to finally put a end to this wonderful first work of mine.

I never expected my story to be well received by everyone. To be

truthful with you all, I was very pressured when I saw that you all were interested! I'm sorry if I disappointed you with this short ending. But I want to say that without this story, I would have never improved my english and literature.

This story serves as a bookmark in my life journal because it molded my perception of writing and reading as a whole into a new vision. I am more motivated to write more and more stories!

**Once again, thank you for reading.
I love you all!**

-Author